

## MINI ME

Tobe Nwigwe

(See your life)  
Yeah (See it)  
Mm (See it)  
Let me talk to 'em (Look at somethin')

Look, Peter Pan to these lost boys, they follow me  
Keep a heaper heap for those who creep with no apologies  
Speak for those who seek to be at peace with dope Walhalla beats  
Found peace inside monogamy, you peekin' at the prophecy, uh  
I am the one filled with halle  
But from where they ball in part, they 'round my whole city (Halle)  
On God, I seen shells fly in broad day  
Had me leggin' prostrate, thank Yahweh ain't none hit me (Yahweh)  
Fat just had my son indeed, but a small catch  
Is that I've had sons, just not out my ballsack  
Fall back, I be appalled that  
All that I've done for my sons don't get wall plaques  
Look, I should walk up in the room and see up on the wall  
Greatest father figure of 'em all  
Not because I'm cold and I need to ball  
Or my Southern drawl, I should get applause  
For the fact I father every one of y'all  
Literally, yeah, don't belittle me  
Put your hands together, say a prayer, player  
Don't forget to mention me, thank Yah that He sent for me  
And I'll continue to have empathy for all my mini me's, uh

Yeah, you're my mini me (Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, yeah)  
Yeah, you're my mini me (Not just makin' it up)  
Yeah, you're my mini me (Say it how it should be said)  
Nah, yeah (I'm sick of you bein' nice to all these boys, they're our babies)  
You are my mini me (Children, sons)  
You are my mini me, yeah (The only difference between them and Chu-Chu)  
You are my mini me (Is they ain't come out of me, pause)  
Heheheh, nah, for real (They are TobeChukwu Dubem Nwigwe sons)

D.O.L.L.A., uh, only makes sense for D.O.L.L.A. to reproduce  
Did the garden labor myself, baby skinned the fruit  
Where I'm from it subconsciously put the beast in you  
Eat or be eaten, sweet or get you a sweeter tooth, uh  
Taught me keep it two, now I'm teachin' tools  
Want my son to rule the world, I'ma tweak the rules  
Say my next should keep some jewels, but I disagree  
Degree ain't more powerful than jewels I'ma leave  
Forty-six chromosomes, favor in twenty-three  
The ones that come from me is just a different breed  
Like, they ain't come up out my sack, I slid 'em from my sleeve  
First trust fund babies that's gon' behave as kings  
Keep your head up high, but don't bump it on the sky  
Uh, confidence is key, boy, you come from a line  
Don't make me tap your wrist, make sure they know the time  
It's inside of your behavior, screamin' out your mind  
Tell 'em roll out the red carpet, we special people  
And we don't see nobody as lesser equals  
Boy, times change, keep the energy  
We pray on enemy and never let him take our inner peace, ooh

Yeah, you're my mini me (Okay, Dame)  
Yeah, you're my mini me (Okay, Dame)  
Yeah, you're my mini me (You ain't gotta tap your wrist)  
Nah, yeah (They know what time it is, you was talkin' 'bout your sons)  
You are my mini me (Nah, but they your children too)  
You are my mini me, yeah (They are Dame)  
You are my mini me (And Tobechukwu children, welcome)  
Heheheh, nah, for real (Welcome to the family, sons)